

HEADQUARTERS.

You are invited to make our store your headquarters during Carnival. Strangers, especially, are cordially invited to meet their friends here. We are centrally located. Every one knows the place, 22 to 28 West Washington St., the **LARGEST** and **HANDSOMEST FURNITURE STORE** in the Southwest. We will not only make it comfortable for you while you wait, but we will interest you in prices on House Furnishings, too. For the week we will offer **SPECIAL** bargains in a few things, and plain every day bargains all over the house. Out of town customers will find that our facilities for handling their trade is all right, and we can ship your goods any time that suits your convenience. Remember the sale lasts all this week. Our home friends are invited to come and bring their friends with you.

CROCKERY.

For this week our prices will be **ESPECIALLY** low on certain decorations. We want to close them out and to do this we are making things at a sacrifice. **SEE WINDOW.** No extra charge for packing goods.

WALL PAPER.

In this line you will find all the latest novelties of the season and as large a variety to select from as you will find in the territory. Our prices are always right, but this week we will make special inducements in this line.

CARPETS.

We have in this line vast varieties of patterns in velvets, Axminsters, Brussels, Moquet and Ingrains. These goods are of the factory's best make and are just as represented to you. We will be pleased to show you our carpets.

FOLDING BEDS.

There is not a more useful article in the list of house furnishings than a Folding Bed. Out of the way in day time and always ready at night. We have them in several designs and at prices that are astonishingly low. To appreciate this line you must see it.

IRON BEDS.

We can sell you a full size iron bed for **\$4.00** and from that on to **\$67.50** in brass. We have the largest line of Iron Beds in the territory. Any style mattress you want to go with them.

SIDEBOARDS.

There is nothing quite so handy in the dining room, and at the same time as useful, as a handsome Sideboard. We have them cheap and also very fine ones. Let us show you this line. For this week we will give a special discount on all Sideboards.

BED ROOM SUITS.

We show twenty-eight different styles in Bed Room Suits and out of this line we believe we can suit you. Remember you are welcome whether you buy or not. Come in and take a look around and if you are not ready to buy now take a list and order later. We can furnish your home in every detail. It will pay you to get our prices before you furnish your house. Camping outfits complete.

22 to 28 W. Washington St.

MAIL ORDERS

Receive Prompt Attention.

Dorris Bros' Furniture Company.

MATT BURTS, TRAIN ROBBER

Allowed to Plead Guilty to Felony Assault.

After much waiting and speculating as to the cause of the delay, court opened at 10:30. The names of the jurors were called, after which attorneys for the defense requested that the jury be allowed a recess for fifteen minutes, as they had something to present which must be done in their absence. The request was granted by Judge Davis. Immediately upon the retirement of the jury Judge Barnes called the attention of the judge and prosecution to the fact that his client, Matt Burt, desired to plead guilty to the charge of assault with intent to commit robbery upon one Charles Adair, express messenger upon a train that was held up at Cochise. The prosecution allowed the plea, and Judge Davis fixed Friday, Dec. 14th, at 4 p.m. as the day that sentence should be pronounced on the prisoner.

Great surprise was shown in the faces of all present, and was especially noticeable among the jury, who were subsequently discharged. What the object in this move in what promised to be one of the most thoroughly contested cases, is not known, and is a matter of general conjecture and surmise. The facts as seen by the ordinary man are that Burt pleading guilty will cause the rest to follow his lead, as was so in the case of the Owens brothers. Looking at it in another light, the prosecution saw that there was no chance for an intermediate sentence. The penalty set is capital punishment. It was either guilty or acquittal, and as there might be a great difficulty and expense in getting a jury to make a conviction, where no lives were lost, they allowed the plea to be made, also knowing that other indictments still stand against them. Wm. Downing seems to be the only man who is anxious to fight his case.

Immediately after disposing of the Burt case the jury was discharged with instructions to assemble in the court room at 9:30 tomorrow. Following Judge Davis gave orders that a special venire be issued calling for twenty-five additional trial jurors, and that great care be taken that nothing but the most competent jurors in the county be selected.

The most severe sentence that can be applied to a crime of the nature pleaded guilty to by Burt is fourteen years in the territorial prison.

TOUCHING THE TERRITORY.

H. J. Bargman has been appointed guard at the territorial prison at Yuma and expects to assume his duties at once. He is a native of the Holbrook Argus. No better man in the territory could have been secured for the position, and we wish him success in his new field of labor.

It has been reported at this office that the Navajo Indians working on the railroad have committed several crimes at St. Joseph. A large amount of garden truck and even horses have been stolen. This matter should be looked into and whoever has control of

these crews should see that the property of settlers along the route is protected.—Holbrook Argus.

We received the sad news of the death of our father, Dr. W. C. Pease, which occurred at the old home in Cumberland, Wisconsin, Thursday, Dec. 6. The funeral will be held at Menomonie, where he commenced the practice of medicine forty years ago. We can truthfully say that one of the best surgeons and one of the most conscientious men the world ever knew has gone to his eternal home.—Holbrook Argus.

Reginald Truman, general manager of the Itay mines, returned Wednesday from New York and went on to Kelowna the following day. It is understood that while in the east he completed arrangements for putting in more shafts, the closing down of the mines for several months. It is also reported that a railroad to connect with the Southern Pacific is one of the possibilities of the near future.—Florence Tribune.

Last Thursday afternoon three carloads of Porto Ricans arrived in Tucson from the east. They were en route to the Hawaiian Islands, where they go under contract to work for the sugar planters. They made too much time since leaving New Orleans, and it was feared that if they were left long in any large city waiting for their ship they might skip, and the car was stopped at Sanderson in Texas, as it was quite certain they would not attempt to run away in that wilderness. Before the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands to the United States coffee was imported from China, together with Japanese and Portuguese, to work under contract. The American immigration laws put a stop to this and the planters have been casting about for some other means to secure laborers. Attempts were made to induce southern negroes to immigrate to the islands, but with little success, so now they are trying the scheme of getting Porto Ricans, who, being already under American jurisdiction, are not subject to the immigration laws and can be taken under contract.

AMUSEMENTS

A GREAT SHOW LAST NIGHT.

"The Star Boarder" was given a hearing last night at the Lyceum opera house before a large-sized audience and it proved to be one of the funniest farce comedies ever seen before. The fun was fast, furious and infectious from start to finish, and there never was a dull moment from the rise to the fall of the curtain. The house should have been crowded, but Williamsport theater audiences are peculiar. They are afraid to go to a new play. They want to see somebody who has seen it, and then wait till it comes around the next year. "The Star Boarder" serves as a vehicle for the introduction of a great number of clever vaudeville people, who do a great num-

ber of ludicrous, amusing and high-class acts, and its mission is fulfilled. Chas. H. Boyle, as "The Boarder," created no end of merriment, and the others of the company were all very interesting in their part-icular line. The choruses were strong and effective, the music catchy, the jokes new, the dancing excellent, and what more could an audience ask for a farce comedy? It was a great show all around, and should never have been missed by anyone.—Williamsport (Pa.) Gazette of August 28.

Dorris theater Thursday and Friday, December 13 and 14.

Tempe House. Herlick & Mullen, Proprietors.

LOOTING.

Another Story of the Occurrences at Pekin.

Outside the north wall was the stall of the silk merchants. At 1 o'clock one forced his way through it with his fists with pulling of chains and kicks and blows if he were a Chinaman, but if he happened to be one of the dominant races he went with revolver drawn and plenty of room. Up one side ran a stream of Chinese, eager-eyed, empty-handed, panting and hurried. Down the other side stumbled a mob loaded with arms full of bales of cloth, rolls of beautiful silks, satins, brocades, coats of silk lined with fur—other, fox, sable, lamb wool mink. They ran in gangs with heaps of plunder tied with ropes and clung from bars over their shoulders. They came along, struggling under loads that over-burdened them had made too great to carry. They were in pairs, dragging huge chests which they had filled with stuffs they could not estimate in value. And in the middle of the way stood those who had no care for selection, but took what they liked from those who came along, ready with fist or knife or club to enforce the demand.

This was the working of first principles. Those who liked went to the treasure houses and took what they chose, and those who were not minded for this energy took what they would in the street with no more trouble than a fight for it. The once strong merchant had become the weakling fugitive. The covering coolie who had worked for him was master of his goods, and ransacked and robbed at his will. Then the stronger fighting man imperially and without toll robbed the coolie.

The cross of St. George flying above the gate threw a shadow over the street of the silk merchants and the howling struggling, fighting mob. Inside the gates half a dozen buildings on fire sent up masses of black smoke spotted with flame. The smoke clouds had obscured the sun and turned the day a dark gray and color of the city. Bundles and bales of silk torn open in the incessant street squabbles added their bright hues to the gorgeous colors of the rich clothing strewn about by those whose first greed had been satisfied, and now were captious in choosing. Whole bolts of brilliant red or deep blue brocades, stiff and heavy and rustling, were strung about where they

had been unrolled for the casual inspection of a passing coolie.

Into the midst of this scramble the jack tars of her gracious majesty, the queen of England, rifles in the slings over their shoulders, both hands free, eyes of amaze and grins of pure delight. Silk in rolls was new to them, but the first yarn bundle was the clue. Instantly the Chinese recognized the new element, the advent of the master spirit. Coolie after coolie hurrying to his hatch as fast as he could, paused to offer half or all of his load to the first white man he met. The sailormen snatched their arms and piled it up about their feet, calling to their fellows to get a cart or bring some of their mates to help carry the stuff away. They chose it without regard to color or quality or condition. A green roll of silk was as good as a yellow coat, and white fur or black made no difference to them. This was the street of the silk merchants on the afternoon of the day that Wren Tain was taken.

Everywhere throughout the city it was the same. The Chinese were the first to find the loot; they knew the way. Then came the soldiers and took it from them. Not all that was impossible. There were not men enough in the allied forces to do that, here and there a little, a selection of this and a sample of that, and of it all a great pile, but only the fraction of a little part of the whole. Hundreds of Chinese who had been slaves all their lives got plunder enough to make them independent and their families after them. The foreigners only nibbled at the edge of the pile. The natives gobbled it all and licked at the last crumb.

Among the foreigners there was little difference in method at the start. All seemed more or less diffident, mindful that looting is not recognized in the modern articles of war. If there had been men enough to establish guards all about the city it is probable that the Chinese would not have had such a riot of robbery. But it was a Chinese city after all; and when the Chinese were looting it themselves, why should not the men who had fought to take it have a chance? Tommy probably did not think it out for himself along such lines. He merely saw a mob of coolies running off with the stuff he would like, and he took it, simply and directly, because he wanted it and could get it. From this general rule there were only two exceptions, the British and the Japanese. The British looted officially, and the Japanese hardly at all. Everywhere through the city where plunder was to be had, British officers wandered about with stretcher parties of their men, gathering up what goods they could find. The Japanese looked on but held aloof; only now and then would a man be seen with a loot, and even then rarely of any value.

It was in the afternoon that it got into the blood of the soldiers. The pillaging from the settler men who had been hiding while the fighting was going on now came out boldly and sought to "recompense" ourselves for our losses. They knew the city as well as the Chinese and the soldiers soon learned to follow them. Gun butt, hammer nose and ax head were the working

tools, and not doors nor locks withstood the assault. Little by little, by this squeeze and that, a few cash here, a few cents there, a few dollars in some other place, the Chinese had won their store mostly from the foreigners. Now at one swoop the foreigners were getting it back. At the yamens and official treasuries the official guards were posted. In due time official accounting will be made for the treasure thus taken, and it will help to pay the expenses of the taking. It was the individual among the takers who was paying his individual expenses now.

Here the British have shown all the rest of the world what it is to loot scientifically. The roads from the city to the settlement have been traversed all day by men bringing in their loot. Gangs of impressed coolies, with rickshaws, carts, wheelbarrows, every kind of carrying contrivance known to man, or Chinese have been coming into the British concession with treasure heaps of all the city held.

In the looting of Tien Tsin the Japanese were the best behaved of all the eight nations represented. One of our own officers said to me: "It is pretty tough for the representative of a Christian nation to have to stand as I did today, and hear a Japanese officer, who represents what not so many years ago we called the heathen, tell him it is not right to loot and it should not be permitted. And the worst of it was I couldn't say a word for my own men were guilty and his were not. I couldn't stop it, and he could."—Oscar K. Davis in Harper's Weekly.

THE STREAMS AND THE OCEAN.

There is a disposition in many quarters to take it for granted that the vast questions at issue in the recent presidential election have been forever settled by the popular verdict at the polls; and yet the slightest reflection should suffice to convince one that economic and social problems of such scope and import are not to be decided by methods so inconclusive and imperfect. History shows that, as years of unrest and agitation are needed to pose such questions in practical form, so other years of debate and experiment must be traversed ere an enduring adjustment can be reached. Take the reform bill of 1832, as a perfect instance in point. That great measure was but the concrete expression of aspirations, which had for half a century filled the hearts and minds of the struggling masses. There is nothing strange in the fact that so long a period was needed to break the power of the mightiest aristocracy the world has yet seen; and the delay seems especially natural when one remembers that the march of ideas was impeded by the reaction which was the logical effect of the excesses of the French revolution. As a matter of fact, the enactment of Lord Grey's bill was only an installment of the drastic legislation which was to convert Britain into a democracy, under the disguise of monarchical forms. In the end, the program of the chartists was made a part of the law of the realm, although the original champions of the faith had been outlawed

by the conservatism of their day. Individuals come and go, but right ideas are immortal.

In the instant case, a glittering, but ephemeral prosperity blinds the vast majority of Americans to the grim realities of their environment. Through a singular conjunction of circumstances, hundreds of millions of foreign gold have been poured into our coffers, and there is a tendency to ascribe this marvelous good fortune to the party in power, just as the degenerate Romans ascribed the empire to the source of all beneficent action. In the sequence of events, the pendulum will surely swing in the opposite direction, and it will then be clearly seen that the rising generation must tread paths very different from those which their fathers trod. In the light of the tremendous disillusion, the riddles of the time will once more press for solution, and it is entirely certain that they will be approached in a revolutionary temper.

How many people have ever grasped the ultimate meaning of a private fortune of \$500,000,000, placed beyond the reach of the nation's taxing-power and increasing at a fabulous rate, under the operation of the principle of compound interest? How many men of the so-called practical sort have ever endeavored to measure the power of the great capitalists who are possessed of the whole machinery of production, transportation and distribution? How many of the stepchildren of fortune are aware that they must battle with the uncertainties of life, while their favored fellow men rest secure in the knowledge that the vicissitudes of trade and the seasons can not reach the hoards which are invested in the relative certainties of existence? How many American citizens know that their descendants in the mass, must expect to receive their livelihood as a largess from above?

Time will tell the whole story, with infallible precision. From the standpoint of history, it will be seen that, under the existing order of things all the streams of prosperity flow into the great ocean of wealth over which the plutocrats hold undisputed dominion. In the glamor of the present optimism, our entire industrial system has been changed, while the victims of the revolution look on in perfect unconcern. Very different will be the mood of millions of employees who find themselves locked out in order that the trusts may avert the consequences of disastrous conditions. As the line of cleavage becomes more and more distinct, the feelings of the sufferers will become more and more envenomed, and our institutions will be put to a test which no hardly likes to think. It is, of course, idle to talk of such things, now that the average man is imbued with the idea that he lives in the best of all possible worlds; but the day will come when the issues will be taken up for final settlement at any cost, and the radical of the present time will be accounted a reactionary of the most perverse kind. In all the ages of the life of the race, there has been no exception to the rule that each generation must tread the wine-press for itself, and there is no valid reason to suppose that the laws of the universe

have been altered in our behalf. It is well to think of these things, in order that the shadow of prosperity may not be mistaken for the substance: "That way madness lies."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE AUSTRIAN ELECTIONS

May Produce Among Other Things a Government Crisis.

Vienna, Dec. 4.—The result of the elections for the new reichsrath, which began today and continues until January 15, is awaited with intense interest. The late house caused no end of trouble for the government and heroic efforts are being made to change the complexion of the new body. Unless a remarkable change comes over the public mind, however, it is probable that the new house will strongly resemble the old. If anything, the radical element will probably be increased, in which case the Czechs and other parties will have it in their power to obstruct legislation at will.

A repetition of the proceedings of the house, which sat only 169 times and passed only one bill, will probably result in extreme measures being taken to remedy the condition of affairs. Two courses are left open to the government. One is the abolition of the central parliament, as the Czech and other federalists desire and the other is the repeal of the present constitution and the creation of a new one with a widely extended franchise and with the omission of certain objectionable class privileges, notably those now enjoyed by the great landed proprietors.

LIFE SENTENCES FOR WOMEN.

Women Trustees of an Indiana Prison Object Because They Are Hopeless.

Indianapolis, Dec. 6.—In a report to the governor on the year's operations of the Indiana Prison for Women, the board of trustees, all of whom are women, make a plea against life sentences for women, basing it upon the fact that it deprives them of all hope, and imprisonment cases on this account to be reformatory. The report says that there are forty-nine women convicts in the institution and eight of these are serving life sentences, and the opinion is expressed that better results could be obtained if sentences for shorter terms were imposed and convicts got "good time," as is the case with other convicts.

"You sang that last song with great feeling, my dear."
"No wonder! There was a pin sticking in me, and I had to sing as if I felt it."—Die Bombe.

No man ever expects his wife to be so good as he does.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

The tax-collector's books will be closed on Monday, the 17th day of December, and no money will be received after that time.

M. W. MESSINGER,
County Treasurer.